





MORALE BOOSTER

the official journal of

UNITED FOR OUR EXPANDED SPACE PROGRAMS

VOLUME VII NUMBER 6

SUMMER 1978

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Producer: Linda Strickler

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*U.F.O.E.S.P. is a taxpaying, grassroots organization dedicated to political action to bring about a radical recommitment of this and allied nations to the peaceful exploration and use of outer space for the benefit of all.

Memberships: Passive \$4.99; Active \$15.00; Lifetime \$100.00

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STIMULUS 8791

August 26 ESNOPSER

Dear Linda and Graham,

I read the March Morale Booster and was somewhat distressed to see so much dissension in the membership, with people resigning, resignations refused, etc. I guess things like this are bound to happen but I didn't find it comfortable to read. I have come increasingly to realize that when you get more heads together, people increasingly try to assume authority and to stand out.

Although, in general, I have not been in agreement with the business of World War III and the Space Revolution, I do agree that things in the world are in pretty bad shape, especially in those areas which you have emphasized in Morale Booster. A reordering of the U.S.A.'s priorities, as well as others throughout the world, would be very valuable so that more resource dollars could be put towards meeting the ills and basic needs of people, as well as expanding into new and interesting vistas in space. It is hard to know where to attack such governmental monsters as we have at present so as to try to establish priorities which are more in line with one's own thinking. I suspect that one must first not remain silent (something no one can accuse you--the group--of doing!) and then, when one does make statements, one should try to speak clearly and precisely to the issues. Perhaps less verbiage and more straightforward talk would be in order. You certainly have enough of both but at times I, perhaps as well as others, do not try to sort out the one from the other. I wonder if U.F.O.E.S.P. over the years has written a charter or something similar which outlines the principles which the group is trying to go after. I know that each MB outlines in considerable detail the philosophy of the Editor-President, which I am sure is generally shared by the Board of Governors, or even the membership, but I think that a few simple but clear objectives for the organization would be in order, especially as our membership grows and expands over Terra.

Hope all is well with your lives and various activities.

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The "dissension" seen in some recent issues of Morale Booster is rather limited but, more importantly, also important. If U.F.O.E.S.P. is to grow and strengthen, all members must be a part of the work and discussion associated with our increased capabilities. Those who disagree with the leadership or formal policy exercise the precious right and resource of "dissent." We should not feel unease with differing points of view, even when their expression is sharp. We are bound to make mistakes as we build the Space Revolution. By having open, free discussion we are better able to discover our mistakes quickly and to rectify them, before they can damage our work seriously.

A few members previously have asked about a charter for the org and the answer now, as then, is that we operate on a traditional charter, i.e., one built from precedence. Publication of this charter occurs in Morale Booster, particularly reports from the Treasurer or President, and our literature, particularly the first three Petitions to the Peoples' Representatives. Formal charters are a matter of preference; the Democratic Party only adopted a formal charter in 1976 and the lack of one until then didn't prevent the elections of many Democratic Presidents of the U.S. However, the Board of Governors has decided to submit a written charter or statement of principles to the voting membership for ratification in the upcoming elections for

General Secretaries (see April and May issues for more information). The Treasurer, in her report this issue discusses the charter question so none of us have heard the last of this controversy by a long shot. *** The Editor.

Dear Graham,

Ever since I joined U.F.O.E.S.P. I have become increasingly displeased with your leadership because of running a pro-space movement, any fool who has read a copy of the Morale Booster can see that you are really running an anti-war movement and don't seem really concerned with humanity's future in space. This is one of the reasons that the organization is growing so slowly.

Anti-war complaining can be part of the movement but only a small part because not many people are willing to see their country left defenseless in a hostile world. If you want these people to become interested in space, you have to tell them the good things about space, like how it will help the economic growth of the country and the world and how this growth will raise the standards of living.

For the ecology-minded people, you have to show how the space program will make the world a much cleaner place to live. The conservationists need to know that the utilization of space will mean that the natural habitats of endangered species won't have to be destroyed to make room for humanity's ever-growing numbers.

If you are willing to diversify your complaining in this way, a lot more people will most likely become interested in our movement and the bigger the movement becomes, the more political muscle it will have. I am willing to help you in this move up to the point of writing the occasional article as I come across the facts.

P.S. The \$15 money order is to extend my active membership.

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"Any fool" who reads an issue of Morale Booster may misunderstand the organization as an anti-war group, but the Board of Governors believes and hopes that the membership, for whom the journal is intended, does not consist solely of fools but rather consists, nearly without exception, of intelligent, well-informed, critical thinkers. The facts of our situation are fairly straightforward: The Space Revolution began on October 4, 1957. World War III, for all practical purposes, began December 7, 1975. As history would lead anyone, foolish or other, to expect, and as the realities of the past three years confirm, World War III has been escalating steadily, with a high (greater than .90) probability of at least minimal nuclear conflict no later than the 31st of December, 1981.

Those are the facts of international relations. As free beings, we may ignore those facts if we choose. But if we choose to ignore them, we will bear the consequences of being foolish rather than wise. Given that space is the highest goal a revolutionary in this wretched day and age can have, the Big Question becomes, "How do we survive the War in the long term while we advance the Revolution in the short term?" The answer, after much complicated analysis (which appears partially, periodically in the organization's publications), is "Oppose the Space Revolution to World War III."

We grow rapidly but not so rapid that we are dizzy with success. Cadres join the organization (and every member is seen by the Board as a literal cadre) at the pace they do because we are the only political action group promoting space. Most spacers live in simulators, rarely take to the streets, and view politics from a correspondingly removed and disdainful perspective.

Because there are so many futurian or spacer organizations (the list given in the May issue is only a sampling), most spacers prefer to avoid the politics of the Space Revolution and to lose themselves in its technology by joining non-profit, educational outfits like the National Space Club or Astronomy for America. The work such groups perform has value for the long-term interests of the Space Revolution. But those interests extend over hundreds of years while the problems we face, as practical space revolutionaries, must be solved successfully in two to ten years. *** The Editor.

Dear Graham,

Have you heard of the organization called the National Action Committee for Space? The address of the northern California chapter is: P.O. Box 11343, Palo Alto, CA 94306. A member of our shrinking, local L-5 chapter brought one of their flyers to a recent meeting. The mailing is an announcement of their first meeting which is to be a slide show of Don Davis's space art on Sept. 6 at Foothill Junior College in Los Altos Hills (see enclosed xerox of flyer).

Our L-5 chapter has been involved in some active "spreading of the word" this month. We participated in the alternate energy fair connected to the August 6 Diablo Canyon nuclear protest and a local energy fair three weeks later. At both places we emphasized solar power satellites.

The article in the April MB, "Let It Grow," was inspired. The same ideas apply to an expansion of our space program as they do to decriminalizing possession and cultivation of cannabis. The decision will be left to those willing to speak out on the issue. The great "Silent Majority" of Nixon's days will be just that, silent, and take whatever the government dishes out, so long as they have all the consumer goods they want. So it is up to the activists on any issue to get their acts together and show the "Silent Majority" how their issue will affect them. One way spacers can do this is by telling people that power sats will save people money on their power bills. Hit them in their pocketbooks, everybody understands that.

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The economic justifications for space settlement are considerable, ranging from cheaper communications rates to energy collection to finer pharmaceuticals and metal alloys. The spinoffs from past space technologies range from the absurd, Tang, to the profound, the spacesuit (one of which is all that stands between life and death for a young child nicknamed "the Bubble Boy"). Yet spacers must beware relying solely on economic rationales for the Space Revolution. In the first place, the economic uncertainties associated with any new technology's development as a source of useful artifacts are large, one reason modern space industry, for all the private enterprise form and operation, depends nearly completely on government funding. Good capitalists don't want to risk their money on multibillion dollar investments any more than they have to; they would much prefer risking your or our money until the profits are proven.

Secondly, the current planetary condition offers stronger arguments for space as a form of national security. With warfare erupting on new fronts every week, nuclear proliferation out of control, rising militarism fused with nationalism, and terrorism an increasingly large part of daily life, the question of survival grows more acute all the time. The Space Revolution offers immediate relief from some of the more dangerous developments of World War III while the economic benefits it promises are decades away. Too heavy reliance on the national security arguments for space will bring tragedy just as a narrow focus on economics will. However, the former is stronger

than the latter; in these perilous times, spacers should put forward their strongest reasons for the Space Revolution first.

A cautionary note: while promoting the Space Revolution as the only viable alternative to World War III, spacers must beware using "escapist" arguments. If the Space Revolution triumphs, then those fortunate enough to live on Luna, Mars, in orbit, the Asteroid Belt and elsewhere off Terra surely will escape the trials and terrors in store for this planet in the years ahead. However, the Revolution will only triumph with the support, and fully committed work, of millions and millions of people who will never set foot off Terra, who will have to struggle on the ground in the mud and blood of planetary conflagration. The only escape the Space Revolution offers is the release of productive forces concomitant with the liquidation of the militarist elements which seek both to drag North America into World War III and to co-opt the progressive forces of the Space Revolution. *** The Editor.

Dear Sir,

I find the Morale Booster an interesting publication but, of course, it is hard to get all the bugs out. For instance, on page 4 of the April issue we find ". . . the basic instinct forced into man was the instinct to kill. From the day he was born, man was taught to kill and was told that this is the way it is and must be."

By and large Terry Kersey presents a point of view I can support and reinforce, but he can't have it both ways. If our basic instinct is to kill, we don't have to be taught, we don't have to be told. We just do it and we already know it. If the basic instinct is to kill, rather than procreation and the caring of offspring, then how do you explain "buckfever" and how do you explain those who refuse to obey when told to go out and kill? No, the song is correct, "You have to be carefully taught."

We need desperately to get at least one self-sufficient colony off Terra before we blow this planet up. We also need to keep this one going until there are others. Therefore, not only do we need to write our Senators and Representatives to support space activities, we need also to write them to starve the Pentagon and feed our civilization by passing the transfer amendment, to transfer military funds to human needs.

As to the editorial question on page 11, we know by observation and bitter experience that much of the "rapacity" of governments and military-industrial complexes is due to the demands of multinational corporations.

Including the ones there listed.

P.S. (and n.b.) Sorry I couldn't meet other ufoespers at Phoenix but Ellison is right about the ERA boycott. Besides, I just returned from Spain, a place struggling desperately to hobble back into the twentieth century, having been hauled away from it forty years ago. It looks promising but then our Congress told them if they didn't "maintain progress towards democracy," we'd cut off military and economic aid.

Clifton Amsbury
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Although the Space Revolution's ultimate goal is the elimination of militarism from society, the struggle to achieve that goal must proceed with a clear understanding that we live in a dangerous world, protection against its threats being essential for progress. Spacers know the Space Revolution to be the answer to our civilization's security crisis because its hardware is quite similar to modern weaponry yet is not provocative because its ends are constructive. The military is necessary for our survival; but it must be a restrained and realistic military, not an uncontrolled and sentimental War

Machine which constantly searches for confrontations of glory, pseudo-national interests, and old-fashioned patriotism. As Doc Garvey said in the May issue, "If the proper time was taken through the expansion of the space budget, the military budget could be cut down." (emphasis in original) Our fundamental task as space revolutionaries is to boost the space budget while beginning to reduce the military one. No mean task; but one we must complete successfully if we are not to witness the destruction of our futures off Terra. *** The Editor.

Dear Graham,

August is a bit slow around here; maybe you could help. I need something to do. I wrote our Assistant President for Light Industry but as yet I have not heard from him and it has been quite some time. He possibly doesn't need my help.

I got a flyer on a con in my (second) hometown. It's scheduled for the 19th to 22nd of October and, fortunately, I should be out of school and on leave at that time. Would you like me to do some "conning" and would you prefer informal or semi-formal work? In other words, shall I get a table and a sign and do it up right or shall I walk about and b---s---? Either way, I need some handouts, MBs, etc., etc. Wunderfest is a much, much smaller con than even Aggiecon but, being my home, I might be able to get somewhere. Plus, if I can get someone like Larry Tucker to help, we might see a fairly good dent left in Wichita Falls.

I was much impressed with the April MB. Keep up the good work! We have some pretty alright people in our org.

I wish we could get a copy of the first 15-20 minutes of "Capricorn One" for our library. If you've not seen the film, I suggest strongly that you do. If you have, then you know what it is about which I speak. The argument in behalf of the space program is so right on, so forceful, so to the heart that I had to restrain myself, holding in all urges to get up and petition right there in the theatre. I wanted to continue where he left off. It's excellent and what we're all about. I was moved.

But I should move along. I have several others to write. My best to you and let me know about Wunderfest. Space IS the place!

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We have had many successes this summer circulating the Fifth Petition, gaining new members, and spreading the message of peace and prosperity in the Solar System through the Space Revolution. At Westercon and Iguacon, the org grew by a combined total of 42 members while nearly 1000 signatures were gathered in support of the Teague Resolution. With the end of the worldcon, the project of the moment is the Final Push to the 1978 elections, which entails more campaign contributions, intensified circulation of the Fifth Petition, public endorsements of progressive (spacer) politicians, and much similar work. However mundane or tawdry this work generally appears, it is that by which the group earns its keep and reputation. Only political action will save the Space Revolution; however successful we are at educating the masses to the values of space or building our membership, the standard by which we must judge our progress is one determining our political influence.

However, political action costs votes and money. Thus you can imagine the Board's glee, Carrie, at your request to go "conning" again. The more people who belong to U.F.O.E.S.P., the more apparent will be the importance of the spacer constituency. The end of October is an excellent time to enhance the Final Push by building our numbers, adding to the Treasury so that we can add a little more to our electoral choices, and raising the political conscious-

(continued on page 20)

In the past six months, I have been privileged to go to some conventions as part of Ufoesper delegations. In March there was LepreCon IV in Phoenix where we paved the way for our successes later at IguanaCon in the same city. I also went to V-Con VI in Vancouver in May. At these conventions have been many exciting new futurians who have joined the ranks of United For Our Expanded Space Programs. Those whom I have met personally, I wish to say what a pleasure it is to be working side-by-side with you now. Those I have not been privileged to meet, joining either through the mails or at conventions to which I have not gone, I wish to extend my greeting to you now. I wish I had the time and money to write to each of you as the president of the org does, but there is much to do and only so much time available. As the result of these new members, we have not only gone over the 100 mark solidly and firmly, but have reached a firm number over 130 with many months before memberships are up for renewal. We have been very happy with all members who decide to renew. Staying with the organization for one's first year is pretty easy to do. The recommitment to Ufoesper ideals and continuing struggle for the Space Revolution is much more difficult and takes a special kind of person. One strength of the organization lies in the entrenched members.

In spite of these glad tidings, there is some need to look on the less bright side of things. Our treasury is not only poor, but our liabilities are great. The organization has become indebted for printings of past issues of the journal, and there are journals yet to come. Whenever we leave the worldcon, we are always better off than when we started the convention, and this year was no different. When we went to SunCon in 1977, we borrowed money for the delegation's transportation, expenses, and the organization's huckster table. When we left the convention we had paid some of these expenses off already. This year, no money was borrowed to send the delegation to IguanaCon and expenses were covered. However, we engaged a suite for the convention to make U.F.O.E.S.P.'s presence larger and as a result little money was left over to pay the bills back at the printer's shop. But we should not be too sad. We are growing stronger every day. The point is, as the old phrase goes, money does not grow on trees. So we must figure out a way to relieve the treasury.

Several ventures come to mind. There is the usual plea to the members for donations, but this plea does not get much response. Yes, there are a few committed individuals who give much more than their membership fees and to them we say a hearty thanks. But what about the members whose budgets are stretched already too thin. If those members, rather than deciding not to send money, were to find a new member for U.F.O.E.S.P. and send in the membership money from that person, we would increase the treasury and the membership simultaneously! If each and every member of the org were to do this, we would, of course, double our membership. Our expenses would go up naturally, as we would produce more MBs and have to mail them out. But the larger the mass of spacers working for space, the better our chances of getting what we want, right? The most important thing is to talk about space and what United For Our Expanded Space Programs can do to help all futurians realize their dreams. For my own part I am going to participate in establishing monthly meetings in my area of futurian-minded individuals who are connected to one another already by their desires for a better future. The coalition was formed earlier through The April Coalition for Space Day 2. With Space Day 3 less than a year away, we must put efforts towards the finalization of that program. This group of futurian-minded people in my community may form a delegation to Space Day 3 in San Francisco. Every step seems so small, but each one leads to the next which leads ever higher up the ladder of success. I know you can think up some way to add to this cycle. I will be waiting to hear from you! ***

W I N G S
J. F. Sampson

Docent Anne Barlass looked over the busload of youngsters from Cortaro School For Exceptional Children and hoped the smile on her face wasn't stiffening as she greeted.

"Welcome to NASA's Space Shuttle tour. While we wait for the airlock to open, how many of you know what the Space Shuttle is and does?"

Of the fifty children, fifteen shot their hands up. None did it well or easily, some thrust out an arm at an odd angle, others gyrated or flapped, sometimes a child brought up both arms. These then, were the intelligent youngsters, as their eager gazes and readiness to answer indicated.

Although just as excited, the other thirty-five children failed to respond to Anne's question because it didn't penetrate, or because they didn't hear, or because they were incapable of reply.

Anne was not sure she could handle fifty handicapped youngsters alone, and she cast a quick glance at the teachers, school aides, and other volunteers that had accompanied the group, and who would continue with the tour to guide and supervise.

Rattling off the standard child-level lecture on the Space Shuttle's actions and activities, Anne found her attention drawn to two of the bright kids: One was a grave Chicano boy of twelve whose lower jaw flopped open whenever his head turned, who tried to say, "Airlock, open!" All that emerged were several grunts. He swayed in his wheelchair, unruffled by his failure to speak. The other was a little black girl whose limbs danced a spasmodic rhythm all their own when she lost the concentration to hold herself upright. She hitched her body along, paused in front of Anne, and asked, "We gonna see how Space Shuttle works?"

At that moment the airlock opened and the children gaped at the sparkling vinyl-coated tunnel stretched before them.

Creaking wheelchair axles, thudding crutch-tips and orthopedic shoes, and child-chatter mingled in the entranceway. Anne walked in and waited for the group to sort into a semi-circle about her.

She demonstrated the studs that opened and closed the airlock, then took them through a selected assortment of rooms. In each chamber the children observed shuttle personnel at work, without fidgeting, talking out of turn, or wandering over to pester the workers.

Better behaved than most ordinary school kids! thought Anne. But this is the first batch of handicapped children to visit the Shuttle. What's going to happen when they experience null-grav? How well trained are they?

Her unease increased when they ate lunch in the Shuttle dining room, despite the skill with which the children tackled the typical menu of ration sticks and juice bulbs.

Vi, the black girl, pushed herself over, using the fact that the flop-jawed Chicano boy wanted to ask Anne questions beyond his sparse vocabulary. The two appeared symbiotes, the girl providing the motor-power and directional force for the boy, while his wheelchair gave her the stability needed for walking in a straight line.

"Tony wants to know where the nuclear engines are," said Vi. "Are we gonna see 'em?"

"Those are deep inside the Shuttle," Anne explained, "and only the engineering staff is allowed there. But don't feel too bad. We'll have just as much fun trying out the null-grav exercise chamber."

Vi grinned. "Mrs. Ethan says it'll be like swimming without water. Is that right?"

"Almost, but there won't be any waves."

Tony attempted speech again and got out a single word. "Float?"

"Of course you'll float. And you won't get water up your nose," said Anne.

"Hey, that's great!" Vi commented. "Aint' no fun swallowing pool water."

Lunch over Anne led the children to an observation room for an hour's worth of lecture and viewing of the stars outside the Shuttle. Vi and Tony joined the thirteen other bright kids in zestful star-hunting games, while the less agile-minded children stared out the portholes at all the steady pinpricks of light.

Certain that all had safely and thoroughly digested lunch, Anne called out for them to line up for the trek to the null-grav exercise chamber. Vi maneuvered Tony right up in front, and crowed, "We're ready!"

"First we'll watch the Shuttle workers exercise," announced Anne. "We're coming in on the last ten minutes of an exercise session. Watch closely. See if you can be as careful as the workers here. We'll have an hour in the chamber to ourselves when the workers leave."

She conferred for a few minutes with the teachers, aides, and volunteers on how to help the children protect themselves if they foundered. But to herself she brooded, I'm telling these precautions and techniques by rote. It's anyone's guess how the unreliable reflexes of a handicapped youngster will react to null-grav. She looked out the viewing balcony of the exercise chamber, her diaphragm tensed.

A crew of young technicians soared and tumbled or walk-walled by a firm grasping of the bars built into the walls. Their easy, relaxed grace was painful contrast to the clumsy straining in the children around her.

Vi tugged at Anne's wrist. "The workers want to ask you something, Ms. Anne."

"We'd like to help out," offered the smiling technician with officer's gold braid on the visor of his sports cap.

Once more Anne turned to the Cortaro School personnel, and after a brief discussion they decided that with the technicians there were enough adults to act as individual buddies to each child.

But Vi, still balanced by holding the handles of Tony's wheelchair, balked at giving him up for the companionship of a strange if friendly technician.

"Don't want you!" she shouted, clutched the wheelchair handgrips, and drew back.

Her sudden violent motions sent wheelchair, Tony, and herself rushing into the null-grav chamber. Tony's rigid yet feeble body, freed from the pressure of the straps that tied him in his chair, slithered out of the slack bindings, and floated to the top of the chamber, where he was halted by the metal ceiling.

Vi let go the wheelchair as her little body spasmed into an inflexible rod, and she sank to the chamber floor like a rock to the bottom of a pool.

Several technicians and Cortaro School aides hurried in, and within minutes had coaxed Tony to lower levels, showed him how to grasp a wall bar. His jaw still flopped, but all his movements were slowed by not having to fight gravity, and he even made attempts to paddle as if swimming.

Others of the children, encouraged by the accident, shoved into the null-grav chamber. Cortaro personnel and technicians scrambled after them, trying to maintain the buddy system. Anne stayed in the viewing balcony, dizzy by the roils of people swirling in free-fall.

"No! I can do it myself! Don't want help!" Vi's indignant shrill caused Anne's focus to snap downward to the null-grav chamber floor.

Although the little girl's body was stiff and floor-bound as a magnet, each time the technicians or school people tried to assist, she squirmed beyond their reach, yelling, "I'll float by myself!"

Anne stood frozen, wondering, Can Vi be helped without her knowing it?

"Wheelchair," grunted Tony, so close to Anne that she startled. "Wheelchair," he repeated, his body at hover before her while he jerked his head in the direction of his abandoned vehicle that drifted in slow circles.

"What are you trying to tell me, Tony?" Anne asked. "Why is your wheelchair important?"

"He's a smart kid," answered the Cortaro physical therapy aide, bobbing at Tony's side. "He's figured out that if Vi can hold his chair handles, it'll be as if she's using a floatation board in a swimming pool, and she'll relax enough to let null-grav take over. That way she won't feel as if someone were helping her."

Anne read in Tony's eyes the plea, 'Ms. Anne, Vi likes you. Bring her my chair, please! She won't accept it from anyone else.'

Anne dove into the null-grav chamber at once and walk-stroked her way to the orbiting wheelchair. She clung to it one-handed, dragging it with her as she worked her way down
(continued on page 20)

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We publish the membership roster to demonstrate the consistency and degree of the group's growth; a yet more important reason is the desire of the Board of Governors to foster extensive contact, communication and comraderie among the members. We are all resources for each other in the Space Revolution. By building mutual friendships and reciprocal relations we can achieve results far larger than our numbers. Do not hesitate; get in touch, comrades, get down to the real nitty-gritty of Revolution and discover one another!

You have nothing to lose but your gravity chains!

CONVENTION LOG

Fort Con: February 9-11,
\$6, CSU Anti-Martian
Society/CSU Student Center/
Box 407/Ft. Collins CO 80523

Boskone XVI: February 16-18,
\$8, New England SF Assoc./
P.O. Box G/MIT Branch P.O./
Cambridge, MA 02139

Quakecon: February 16-18/
\$6, Quakecon/Box 9990/537
Jones/San Francisco CA 94102

Norwescon II: March 23-25,
\$7, Norwescon II/P.O. Box
24207/Seattle, WA 98124

Lunacon: March 30-April 1,
\$7.50, Lunacon '79/ care of
Walter R. Cole/1171 East 8th
Street/Brooklyn NY 11230

Aggiecon X: March 29-April 1,
\$5, Aggiecon/Memorial Stu-
dent Center/Box 5718/College
Station TX 77844

Mon-Con III: March 31-April 1,
\$?, Mon Con III/Student
Organization Wing/Mountain-
lair, WVU/Morgantown WV 26506

Westercon 32-SF Con 79: July
4-8, \$7.50, Westercon 32/
195 Alhambra, No. 9/San
Francisco CA 94123

Northamericon 79: August 30-
September 3, \$15, North-
americon/P.O. Box 58009/
Louisville KY 40258

- and the Big Event -

SEACON '79, the 37th World
Science-Fiction Convention,
August 23-27, \$20, Seacon
'79/14 Henrietta Street/
London WC2E 8QJ/ England

Delegations are planned
for Westercon 32 and for
Seacon '79. The Board of
Governors think delegations
to Norwescon II and North-
americon would be invaluable.

P*R*E*S*I*D*E*N*T*I*A*L

*O*P*E*R*A*T*I*N*G*

*W*O*R*K*S*S*H*E*E*T*--*T*H*R*E*E*****

PERHAPS the main theme of the many issues of Morale Booster has been the intimate interconnection and penetration of World War III and the Space Revolution with each other. The months passed since the last installment of this feature have confirmed yet again the realism of the idea. To review the War we need only refer to the first two predictions presented in my speech at Suncon last year, printed in the October 1977 MB. "(1) Full-scale war in the Middle East no later than July 1, 1978, with the most likely interval for the outbreak of hostilities the period from late November to early December 1977; (2) The war on the Horn of Africa will formalize and internationalize its character no later than January 31, 1978. . ." Sadat's overtures to Israel forestalled the outbreak in the Middle East from the most likely period to March 14, 1978 when Israel occupied Southern Lebanon, bringing thousands of United Nations troops in their wake, as well as savage civil war in Beirut between Syrian and Chrisian forces. These are only the highlights of confirmation as our purpose in these pages is to focus on revolutionary work, not historical debate. The situation on the Horn developed in an even more clear-cut fashion with Cuba sending tens of thousands of troops to fight in Ethiopia and bolster its garrison in Angola, as well as the Soviet Union, East Germany, and other East European countries sending thousands more to wage war with Mengistu. Be advised: general and international race war in southern Africa lies ahead next year and nuclear weapons use on a major front no later than 1981.

AS we are activists, seeking conscious change of current policies and practices vis a vis space, prediction of the Space Revolution has taken second place to creation of it. So we contrast the war predictions' coming to pass with the unexpected developments of recent months in space. The recognized pattern of strong Soviet efforts and weak American ones grows more pronounced. While the United States has sent two probes to Venus, the Soviet Union has, as well. While President Carter has released a space policy statement for the next ten years which calls for drastic limitation of our nation's space activities, President Brezhnev has had many occasions to bestow national honors on the heroic, record-making crews who have lived in Salyut-6 this year for over seven months. There is no question in my mind that those who, like myself until recently, believe that spacers have two or more years to mobilize the spacer masses for the struggle are raging optimists. The fall of 1979 may be too late; the reactionary forces allied against our future, the Anti-Futurian League lead by Carter and Mondale surge in what they hope, no doubt, is a final offensive.

HOWEVER great the confidence of the Anti-Futurian League, its adherants should know that they are in for a fight. United For Our Expanded Space Programs, as the vanguard of the Space Revolution, has the heaviest responsibility to carry the struggle to the opposition. All the projects undertaken this year and reported in this series have taken deeper meaning with these newest turns of the revolutionary wheel. Our commitment to our future is stronger, our discipline is improved, our resource efforts are increased, and our determination to see the tasks through to successful conclusion is implacable. Carter and Mondale should celebrate now because their situation will be much tougher in the days ahead.

THE Fifth Petition to the People's Representatives nears its climax. In the months since circulation began in the Spring, we have gathered signatures from one end of the continent to the other. Though our attention has been sporadic, over 3,000 people have signed the document. As modest as the figure

may appear, it represents an unprecedented effort to sound the (spacer) masses on our future off planet. Never before has a petition for space been circulated on such an extensive scale. All members should make at least minimal effort to support the Fifth Petition by getting extra sheets from Headquarters to circulate among friends, neighbors, fellow phen, random citizens if need be. Early in 1979 we will start circulation of the Sixth Petition, calling for specific action in opposition to President Carter's treasonous space plan, so we should spare no effort making the Fifth as big as possible.

THE April and May issues featured the Proceedings of Space Day 2 so we need only recall here the flush of success and the strength for future action generated by the demonstration for peace and prosperity in the Solar System. Barbara Hubbard, noted futurist, Robert Wilson, famous author, and Steven Hollowell, powerful spokesman for NORML in Sacramento, challenged the 150 or so people who attended the rally to take command of their futures and set their sights on the stars. To hold the demonstration at all was no mean achievement. To stage the event with such success that a solid foundation was laid for a sequel on July 20, 1979, the tenth anniversary of the first lunar landing, makes Space Day 2 an historic moment in the Space Revolution. Robert Wilson eagerly agreed to speak at Space Day 3 in San Francisco and we will have comparable orators at the New York and Houston sites of the three-part simultaneously staged demonstration for "New Worlds on Terra; New Worlds in Space." Although U.F.O.E.S.P. seeks wide participation and co-operation with other futurian groups, the leadership has discarded the attempt to form officially an umbrella organization like the April Coalition for Space Day 2. We intend to distribute the first press release on Space Day 3 in the next few months when at least the San Francisco action is fuller. Next year's national demonstration will be a major contest between futurians and the Carter-Mondale Anti-Futurian League.

THE March Con Blitz merged into the traditional summer conventioning with scores of people joining, many hundreds of signatures gathered, and the usual incalculable store of contacts, knowledge, and experience. With nearly 150 members in U.F.O.E.S.P. spread over the globe, the Board of Governors and I think the Con Blitz should become an on-going, institutionalized effort to build the group and spread the message of the Space Revolution far and wide. Carrie Mayfield, our extraordinary Assistant President for Interorganizational Affairs, is the leader of this effort. She is eager to aid any members who are intrigued with the thought of working the Revolution in the convention trenches, whether the individual wants advice, opportunity to participate in a delegation, or simply more information on the idea. Naturally the interested reader will find her address in this issue's membership roster (and "Stimulus-Response"!).

THE summer's big event, however, was CHRYSE-2 in Phoenix in conjunction with Iguanacon II. Before discussing the convocation, here is the final roster for the panels:

<u>The Politics of the SR</u>	<u>Kids in Capsules (Sex in Space)</u>	<u>Mars is ours!</u>
Harlan Ellison *	R. Faraday Nelson *	Joe Haldeman *
Ben Bova *	Linda Strickler	Graham Maughan
Moderator Maughan	Donald Kingsbury *	E. J. Gold *
Dr. Jerry Pournelle *	Carolynn Conley †	Wallace Ross †
E.J. Gold *	†NASA	*science-fiction author
	†Air Force	

A BIT after 5:30 p.m. on September 1, the first panel of the 2nd Convocation, Humanistic-Revolutionary, of Space Enthusiasts, "The Politics of the Space Revolution," started in the Hyatt-Regency Hotel. Ben Bova had to leave for a previously arranged dinner engagement after only half of an hour but Harlan Ellison, who cancelled a television interview at the last minute so

he could appear on the panel, arrived just before Bova left so the liveliness of both the panelists and audience were sustained. Although I attempted to steer the panelists to the practical questions of political action, their attention quickly turned to more melodramatic aspects of the Space Revolution.

TWO factions developed fairly straightforwardly: the entertainers and the conspirators. The audience tended to adopt one or the other position in interchanges with the panelists. Harlan Ellison and Ben Bova formed the entertainment faction and they argued that bigger and better movies about space were the quickest way to generate public support on a mass basis for space. E. J. Gold, son of H.L. Gold (founder of Galaxy magazine), argued that only infiltration of government at the Federal and state levels with a co-ordinated grasp for power, "once you have all your key people placed," could possibly bring the Space Revolution to triumph. Dr. Pournelle spent most of his remarks castigating the audience's political apathy and telling them, "you damn well won't write to your Congressman." Nonetheless, he intimated that things were pretty far down the road to Gold's situation in that entertainment couldn't possibly break through the apathy and laziness of the population. Keith Henson, notorious L-5 activist, at one point pleaded for letters concerning the House and Senate bills promoting solar power satellites. When asked later, half the audience answered in the affirmative that they had written in the past year to Congress so Henson's plea hopefully fell on receptive ears.

FOR the most part, I limited my remarks to the introductions but there were two occasions when I interjected my radical views. In the first instance I attempted to bring the panelists to a sensible view of the body politic: regardless how apathetic spacers might be, the random citizen was hostile to the idea of space expansion. Pournelle countered with a patriotic reminiscence on "the last time" we had "felt proud to be Americans" was the first lunar landing. In the second instance I said that entertainment was killing the space program because the population was learning that "space" meant "movies, books, paintings" and other simulators rather than "moon landings, Mars missions, space colonies" and other cosmic experiences. There were many feeble protestations from the audience and panel that "entertainment is the first step" to capturing the masses, by osmosis I supposed.

THE factions feuded and finally the concon intervened to shoo us away from the room. As many as 80 people attended the panel at one time. They argued their way out to the atrium and the U.F.O.E.S.P. delegation felt pleased (and a little relieved) that CHRYSE-2 had gotten off to a good start.

SEPTEMBER 2nd's panel, "Kids in Capsules," suffered from very poor location. The concon scheduled this exciting discussion in the Convention center, located a hot walk from the center of activities in the hotels. Also, they put the panel in an unlabeled room that was tricky to find. Thus, only 13 people attended at the height, with eight the average, and half of the audience asleep at one juncture. The panel began with Linda Strickler introducing the others and reading her statement of questions and vision of family life off Terra. However, I had to tend the huckster table while our Treasurer spoke on the panel. Rather than provide second-hand details, I present Linda's report:

"After I read my statement, Carolyn Conley spoke about her vision of the future, particularly concentrating on the human aspect, emphasizing that it is no easy thing to get along in space. Next Don Kingsbury related the plot of a recent story of his which considered the problems of life off Earth. He had a tendency to speak in a soothing manner which, unfortunately, put some of our audience to sleep. Ray Nelson woke them up, however, with his bizarre scheme of putting three teenage girls, one white, one black and one oriental, into space along with a large assortment of sperm to begin the colony in space! There were suddenly many questions arising from the audience, and I was

spurred to note that three teenage girls trying to tend the space ship alone plus being pregnant, and inexperienced as well, would no doubt make it a difficult assignment. The audience was small, but once activated they began to make comments and question the panelists on their own pet ideas about space inclusive of women and children. All too suddenly the time was over and I found myself thanking the panelists for their remarks. Carolyn Conley had been sent to Phoenix on assignment from NASA to speak at a local high school and had to be back in Houston rather quickly so could only stay at the convention for a brief time. Don Kingsbury kindly agreed to appear as our fourth panelist when Poul Anderson was inadvertently scheduled for an autograph session at the same time as the panel. He presented some intriguing speculations about liaisons in space, and for more information his novelette "Shipwright" appeared in Analog, April 1978, pp. 10-42. Ray Nelson was so visible and helpful at each panel. In the "Kids" panel he provoked some rapid responses to his contrived scheme and woke us all up!

One last remark. The original name of this panel was "Kids in Capsules/Sex in Space." If the responsible party of the concom had left the title as it was, I am sure more people would have gone to the trouble to find us in our remote location. There seems to be hesitancy on the part of some about the subject of sex in space--however broadly or narrowly defined. We would be foolish to leave this development to chance. Anyone wanting a copy of my remarks please send some stamps to help defray the cost of copying and postage and I would be happy to send a copy.

Now I return you to the President's report."

THE Masquerade occurred Saturday night but rumors about tickets and queues for the audience convinced me and the Treasurer to stay in the suite and prepare the premises for the U.F.O.E.S.P. party. As the group planned another party open to the convention the following night, we set this social event aside solely for ufoespers. More intimate than the panel, "Kids in Capsules/Sex in Space," our private party drew five old and new members besides ourselves to envision space and scheme revolution. Greg Gomer, Mark Chandler, Charles Roten, Steven Nall, and Elton Elliott filtered in and out after the Masquerade (plenty of room and quick queues). Linda and I were relieved frankly to have only a few attending as we wanted some relaxation for the last day of CHRYSE-2.

RELATIONS through the convention with the convention committee waxed and waned and Sunday definitely found them in eclipse. The majority of contact was with the programming section, particularly Patrick Hayden. He and I had two quite unsatisfactory meetings before the last panel concerning the offhand attention being given to our sterling panels. The upshot was that we found the doors to the room for the last panel, "Mars is ours!", locked and Hayden procrastinating on the problem. Ray Nelson, an invaluable diplomat, intervened by striding through the staff room's (off limits to simple congoers) door to the adjoining spaces. With this difficulty resolved, the panelists and audience milling outside could take their places.

AS with "The Politics of the Space Revolution," "Mars is ours!" soon split into two factions. E.J. Gold, Joe Haldeman, and Wally Ross viewed the Martian enterprise skeptically. Gold thought settling Mars was too physically restrictive of one's freedom in space, adopting an essentially Learyian perspective on space colonization. Haldeman objected to the economic possibilities as well as the gravitational drawbacks. Ross felt the most important consideration was public apathy and focusing on projects on Mars or elsewhere was premature. Opposing these views, I spoke of the practical aspects of human adaptation, physiological and psychological, that favored Mars as the first site for settlement off Terra. In addition

I drew attention again to the value of Mars as a refuge from the intensifying strife of Terra. Haldeman objected, saying the colonists would be sitting ducks. I countered that not only would the settlers have months warning (compared to the minutes we have on Terra or days near Luna) of any attack directed to them but the physiological and psychological merits of Martian settlement meant that a few settlers could "take to the bush," either to seek their own fortunes or disperse before an attack, whereas many thousands would have to undertake concerted action in a vacuum colony for only a few to survive. Touché, Haldeman nodded his head!

GENERALLY, the audience sympathized with the skeptical faction. The criticisms from the floor emphasized economic considerations and the proponents of corporate power again voiced their arguments. Rather than simply saying in passing, as I did on the first panel, that corporations had proven themselves as corrupt as any government, I added that I would gladly choose the government over corporations to settle space if the choice came down to those two alternatives. At this point Ross interjected his conviction that the military, for one governmental body, was moving into space in a bigger way and there wasn't much we could do about it.

THIS day was the day of the Hugo Awards in addition to the Ellison Roast that preceded (and delayed) the last CHRYSE-2 panel. Although the peak number of 30 people at the end had much to discuss with the panelists, I had to close "Mars is ours!" after one hour so that the audience could prepare for the Awards Ceremony while Linda and I prepared for the open party to follow the Hugos. Rumors, again later to prove exaggerated, of tickets and queues kept the Treasurer and me from the Awards Ceremony beyond the necessity to brighten the suite for the closing part of CHRYSE, the party/workshop open to the convention.

UNLIKE the closed party of the night before, many people attended our bash while festivities continued until after dawn. As our suite opened onto the pool of the Adams Hotel, revelers from other parties flowed through ours, wet and dry. A former spy for the American armed forces, students in aerospace or the humanities, potters, and other exotic spacers smoked, drank, talked, and even fornicated for the Space Revolution (some admittedly more consciously than others). Just as the social intercourse of Space Day 2 was one of the most important achievements of the event and of the history of the Space Revolution so the informal party/workshop might well be the decisive advance of CHRYSE-2. The fact that 40 or 50 people participated in the night's activities only underscores this possibility.

THESE many successes of the 2nd Convocation, Humanistic-Revolutionary, of Space Enthusiasts convinced the core attendees that the tradition should be established for periodic convocations by taking CHRYSE-3 overseas to Brighton, England with Seacon '79. The advantages of the setting far outweigh the disadvantages of the interpenetration of the World SF Convention. The theme of CHRYSE-3 is waging the Space Revolution around the world and the convocation will prepare the groundwork (still so mundane!) for national, independent CHRYSE-4s. As the Third Convocation will occur about a month after Space Day 3 and during the height of the traditional summer conventioning, the prospects for global action look excellent.

WHEREAS the philosophy of the group is maximum advance and we explore imaginatively every(possible) resource, discussion of our projects (past, current, and future) tends to be upbeat. However, the Final Push to this year's elections fizzled, if not flopped. We were able to contribute a little more to Governor Brown's re-election fund as well as an Isla Vistan candidate for the local Park Board, giving each our endorsement too. The Treasurer and I even sought experience in the election machine through work at a local precinct voting station (82% voted, over twice the state,

county, and national averages). There is not much more to say. Our consolation must be the initiative, however truncated, the organization exhibited with the project.

VARIOUS events have delayed our own elections for General Secretaries of the three Starchambers (Vega, Far Centaurus, and Antares) and ratification of a formal Charter of Principles. Postal disturbances in Canada, my beginning graduate school, and heavy expenses associated with printing and convention delegations have snarled the last plan and the elections are scheduled for the month of January. At the moment, only Doc Garvey, current General Secretary of Far Centaurus, and James Heaphy, independent futurian co-ordinator for Space Day 2 who joined recently, have declared their intentions to seek office. Any active or lifetime member who will have at least six months of membership left by the end of January 1979 may seek the General Secretaryship of the seeker's respective chamber. If interested, one should write a letter to the President or the Board of Governors declaring the intention and desire to run by December 31, 1978. As passive members do not take part in the elections, further election details will appear in our new publication, the Monthly Comet, available to the active membership only. We should note that such details include the ballots and statements of candidates or issues. Any passive member who wishes to take part in these elections the Board of Governors and I encourage to upgrade his or her membership.

UNITED For Our Expanded Space Programs is a political action group whose most likely evolution is towards being a political party. However that prospect turns out, we share certain similarities already with political parties. The most important one is that we seek to influence political decisions and to help create government policies. Another major shared characteristic is the focus, in the American political context, on coalition politics. Yet a third similarity, and the one I want to discuss here, is the necessity of volunteer efforts for strong political action and effect.

ALTHOUGH people tend to view the United States of America's citizens as wholly preoccupied with money and economics, America has a tradition dating from its earliest beginnings of volunteer groups or programs to improve the well-being of the (national) community. This observation should not surprise us because volunteerism or voluntarism is a natural result of our emphasis on individual liberty and free enterprise. Because we limit the powers of government, many activities, interests, and areas of society are left to the personal initiative of individuals or groups of private citizens. Churches, charities, foundations, unions, and political parties are all examples of this aspect of "the American way."

SINCE co-founding U.F.O.E.S.P. in the Fall of 1974, Linda and I have donated hundreds of dollars, hours, gallons of sweat, and hours of schemes to building the group and the Space Revolution. With our returns to school this Fall, we must make enormous changes in our contributions of money and creative effort. One immediate effect is the splitting of this journal into two parts: a quarterly journal continuing under the name Morale Booster with an average number of 24 pages per issue and a monthly newsletter that goes only to the active membership with an average of four pages per issue called the Monthly Comet. This measure reduces our workload but is only an interim measure. If we are to refute completely the accusation of nigger spacers that we are "small (tiny) and ineffectual," more people not only will have to join but, more importantly, will have to step forward from the ranks to volunteer labor, money, creative works, or the like. Two people, no matter their qualifications, simply cannot make a Revolution or a revolutionary organization. The most needed contributions are money, artwork, and time to work on Space Day 3. Comrades! None are so poor they can't give something! ***

(continued from page 5)

ness through gathering signatures on the Fifth. The Treasurer plans to lead a delegation to Octocon II, a surprisingly big con in Santa Rosa, California over the 15th & 16th of October while the Board is attempting to organize a similar effort the 27th & 28th at MileHiCon in Denver. The con blitz begun last Spring continued with roaring success through the Summer. Now, more than ever, we need to build the blitz in the months ahead, starting with Wunderfest. On another page in this issue, we have presented a list of upcoming cons with relevant data. Every member should study the list with as much intention to assist with the blitz as he or she can muster. Let's go cadres! *** The Editor.

(continued from page 9)

the wall bars where Vi lay.

Vi glared at Anne's approach until the docent said, "Tony wants you to have his chair."

A heaving spasm in Vi's body gave her the chance to sit up and extend her hands. Anne pushed the wheelchair toward Vi, and the child seized both the chair handles.

Intent on keeping a firm grip of the chair, Vi forgot her spasmed muscles and rose with the drift of her odd paddleboard a few millimetres off the floor.

At Vi's flashing, toothy smile, Anne cried, "That's it, that's it! Go higher now, and join Tony!" In her glee she tried to clap her hands, but null-gravity slowed her down.

THE END***



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FIRST CLASS MAIL!

TO:
